A COMPLETE COLLECTION OF All the Papers WHICH HAVE BEEN PUBLISHED ON OCCASION OF The late Election Of Two Members to ſerve in Parliament, FOR THE CITY of LINCOLN, In the Month of JUNE, 1790.

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[PRICE SIXPENCE.]

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69
MAY

Names of the CANDIDATES.

JOHN FENTON CAWTHORNE, Eſquire.
The Right Honorable Major ROBERT HOBART.
The Honorable Major GEORGE RAWDON.

Saturday, June 26, 1790.

REPEATED Applications having been made to JOHN DRURY, *Printer*, for Complete Sets of All the Papers publiſhed on the late Election, he thought it would be more acceptable to have them uniformly printed together: He therefore reſpectfully offers them to the Public, free from the leaſt Intention to offend any Party.

Names of the CANDIDATES.

JOHN FENTON CAWTHORNE, Esquire.
The Right Honorable Major ROBERT HOBART.
The Honorable Major GEORGE RAWDON.

Saturday, June 25, 1790.

REPEATED Applications having been made to JOHN DRURY, Printer, for Complete Sets of All the Papers published on the late Election, he thought it would be more acceptable to have them uniformly printed together: He therefore respectfully offers them to the Public, free from the least intention to offend any Party.

No. I.

To the Worthy and Independent Freemen of the CITY of LINCOLN.

GENTLEMEN,

IT is with infinite Regret that I am, for the Preſent, forced to addreſs you in this Mode, inſtead of paying you my Reſpects in Perſon. I had propoſed to myſelf the Honor of waiting upon you at *Lincoln* about this Time, but being diſappointed in my Hope of procuring an Exemption from the general Order, which obliges every Officer to join his Regiment for the Spring Review, I am deprived of the Means of ſoliciting from you, *individually*, the Honor of your Votes at the General Election.

That I did not at an earlier Period preſent myſelf at *Lincoln*, has proceeded from a Delicacy which I aſſure myſelf you cannot blame. I have not *obtruded* myſelf upon the *City of Lincoln* as a Candidate. I had the Honor to be invited by a very conſiderable Body of the Non-reſident Freemen to ſtand forward for the Diſtinction of being your Repreſentative; yet I thought it would be diſreſpectful to the *City*, had I, upon that Ground alone, ventured to ſolicit Support. I waited to learn whether the Wiſhes of the Out-voters in my Favor were adopted by their Kinſmen and Brother Freemen reſident in *Lincoln*; and having at length had the Happineſs to receive the moſt flattering Encouragement from your reſpectable *City*; I can now with Satisfaction to all my Ideas of due Attention to you, ſtand forward as an avowed Candidate.

Of

Of my Qualifications for ſo enviable a Situation as that of being your Repreſentative, it would ill become me to ſay any thing, excepting, that my Youth has been ſpent in the active Service of my Country, and that my Attachment to the Principles of public Freedom cannot be ſurpaſſed by any one. To make Profeſſion of the peculiar Intereſt I muſt feel for the Proſperity of the *City of Lincoln*, in Caſe of my becoming your Repreſentative, would be very ſuperfluous: I ſhould be thoroughly Worthleſs did I not hold it a moſt ſacred Duty.—But the Gratitude I feel for the Countenance I have already received, aſſures me that the Principle would be ſo warm in my Breaſt, that it muſt enſure my meriting a Continuance of your Favor, by unceaſing Attention, to your Satisfaction. Your Opinion of me has been ſufficiently favorable to induce you to call me forward. Upon the Strength of that Opinion, I offer myſelf to you in the Light of a *Third Man*. I know not whether the two Gentlemen who had before offered themſelves to you be united; but without the Competition which the Intervention of a Third Candidate makes, the Choice of the Freemen is confined, and in Fact oppreſſed. I therefore certainly hope to recommend myſelf to your Favor, by ſtanding in that independent Light. Invited into Confidence by your Kindneſs, I make my Declaration, That I am reſolved to offer myſelf for your Choice at the enſuing Election. I ſhall anxiouſly ſeize the earlieſt Opportunity of waiting upon you in Perſon; but, in the mean Time, I truſt that a Diſappointment in waiting upon you, which has not depended upon myſelf, and which has been already ſufficiently mortifying to me, will not prevent your accepting indulgently this Solicitation for your Votes and Intereſt.

I have the Honor to be,

GENTLEMEN,

Your moſt obliged, and moſt devoted Servant,

GEORGE RAWDON.

London, March 25, 1790.

No. 2.

To the Worthy Freemen of the CITY of LINCOLN.

A Public Declaration having been made on the Part of *Major Rawdon*, expreſſing his Intention of being a Candidate for the *City of Lincoln* at the General Election, has induced me thus early to ſolicit your Votes and Intereſt upon that Occaſion.

My official Duties will, I hope, be a ſufficient Apology for my not having hitherto paid my perſonal Reſpects to you, which I flatter myſelf I ſhall be enabled to do in the Courſe of a very ſhort Time.

Hereditary Connection, and perſonal Attachment to you and your Intereſts, will, I truſt, in ſome Meaſure, juſtify my aſpiring to the diſtinguiſhed Honor of repreſenting you, and if I ſhould be ſo fortunate as to become the Object of your Choice, my unremitting Endeavours ſhall be exerted to promote the Welfare and Proſperity of the *City of Lincoln*.

I am, Gentlemen,

Your moſt obedient humble Servant,

ROBERT HOBART.

Dublin-Caſtle, March 30, 1790.

No. 3.

To the Worthy Freemen of the CITY of LINCOLN.

GENTLEMEN,

I Beg Leave moſt reſpectfully to renew, in this public Manner, the offer of my Services to repreſent you in Parliament at the enſuing Election;

Election; and I earneſtly requeſt the Continuance of your Favor and Support, to which I owe the diſtinguiſhed Honor of having repreſented you in two Parliaments.

I cannot omit this Opportunity of declaring to you, Gentlemen, how highly flattering to me are the kind Teſtimonies that I have received of your Approbation of my Conduct; and I beg Leave to aſſure you, that ſhould I again be ſo happy as to become the Object of your Choice, I ſhall conſider it as One of the greateſt Pleaſures, as well as the indiſpenſible Duty of my Life, to promote, to the utmoſt of my Power, the Welfare and Proſperity of the *City of Lincoln*.

I have the Honor to be,
GENTLEMEN,
With the utmoſt Gratitude and Reſpect,
Your moſt faithful and devoted humble Servant,
J. FENTON CAWTHORNE.

London, Conduit-Street, May 10, 1790.

No. 4.

TRUE-BLUE.

Tune, The Duſky Night.

COME, worthy Freemen, join your Hands,
To Liberty be true;
Hail *Hobart* cheerly when he Lands,
And boldly bring him thro'

Chorus. For Hobart is True-Blue, for Hobart is
True-Blue, for Hobart is True-Blue, True-Blue,
For Hobart is True-Blue.

As

As boldly then by you he'll ſtand,
And ne'er deſert your Cauſe,
But guard your Trade, and Native Land,
From all oppreſſive Laws.

Cho. For Hobart is True-Blue, &c.

To each, and all, a zealous Friend,
His Honor's ſtanch and true;
He'll ne'er his Intereſt give or lend,
To any but TRUE-BLUE.

Cho. For Hobart is True-Blue, &c.

Some Men careſs, ſhake Hands, and ſmile,
Without an honeſt Heart;
But *Hobart* ne'er will thus beguile,
Or play this roguiſh Part.

Cho. For Hobart is True-Blue, &c.

But Lincoln's independent Weal,
Command his Heart and Hand,
That Freedom's Bleſſings ſhe may feel,
And proſp'rous long may ſtand.

Cho. For Hobart is True-Blue, &c.

Then hail him as fair Freedom's Friend,
For Freedom's Sons are you;
And mark!—you'll find it in the End,
That *Hobart* is TRUE-BLUE.

Cho. That Hobart is True-Blue, &c.

May 12, 1790.

No. 5.

RAWDON and FREEDOM.

The following Song was ſung by Mr. SPRAY, with great Applauſe, at ſeveral numerous and reſpectable Meetings of the Freemen of LINCOLN, unanimouſly determined to Support a Third Man in the Perſon of the Honorable Major GEORGE RAWDON, and is printed at their particular Deſire.

SAY, where has FREEDOM wing'd her Flight,
What Cauſe detains her from our Sight?
Why does ſhe quit her fav'rite Iſle,
And now on diſtant Regions ſmile?

Chorus. O come, fair Freedom, come away,
Britannia mourns her Freedom's Stay;
Thy active Preſence will impart
A Triumph to each Britiſh Heart.

What, tho' thy Bleſſings were deſign'd,
By Nature, free for all Mankind;
Though France and Auſtria's Lands may plead,
Thy Care to raiſe thy new-ſown Seed
Yet come, &c.

Shall Britons want thy Guardian Aid,
And Stateſmen dare our Rights invade?
Thoſe Rights which fix'd the PEOPLE's Weight,
To counterpoiſe the Scale of State.
Come then, &c.

Our Barons firſt the Grant obtain'd,
The glorious Meed their Proweſs gain'd;
By them bequeath'd as Freedom's Dower,
A Check on all oppreſſive Pow'r.
Come then, &c.

Then let this Maxim lead the Choice
Of every free ELECTOR's Voice;
If Juſtice to yourſelves is done,
Each FREEMAN muſt prove FREEDOM's Son.
Come then, &c.

Brave RAWDON arm'd in FREEDOM's Cauſe,
The Sword of Competition draws;
And if his Merits you would ſcan,
Wealth, Fame, and Honor, mark the Man.

Laſt Chorus. Come then, brave RAWDON, come away,
Our Freemen mourn thy longer Stay;
Thy active Preſence will impart,
New Triumph to each FREEMAN's Heart.

No. 6.

To the Worthy Freemen of the CITY of LINCOLN.

HAVING been informed that two of the three Gentlemen, who have publickly declared their Intentions of offering themſelves to repreſent You in Parliament, propoſe to canvaſs the *City* to Day, I hope it will not be deemed impertinent in Me to acquaint You, that I have very lately received a Letter from the Right Honourable Mr. *Hobart*, deſiring I would aſſure his Friends at *Lincoln*, that he ſhould have

have paid his Reſpects to them long ſince, but that he has hitherto been detained by the Duties of his Office in *Ireland*, where he muſt neceſſarily continue, till the Meeting of the Parliament of that Kingdom on the 20th Inſtant; Immediately after which He will be at Liberty to ſolicit your Votes and Intereſts in Perſon; In the mean Time I flatter myſelf his neceſſary Abſence at this Interval (which could not poſſibly be diſpenſed with) will not prejudice him in your Eſteem; but that his publick Principles, his private acknowledged Merits, and his anxious Solicitude to repreſent You in Parliament, will induce You to ſupport him upon the preſent Occaſion.

I have the Honour to be, with the moſt affectionate good Wiſhes, for your Welfare and Proſperity,

GENTLEMEN,

Your moſt obliged

and faithful humble Servant,

SAMUEL LYON.

Lincoln, May 17, 1790.

No. 7.

RAWDON and LIBERTY for EVER!

Tune, The Warwickſhire Lad.

YE Freemen of fam'd *Lincoln* City,
Take a few uſeful Hints from my Ditty:
If you manage your Hits well you'll not be miſled,
Be adviſ'd, and you'll hit the right Nail on the Head.

You

You ſuppoſe your Succeſs cannot fail, Sirs,
With two Ins to one Out in your Scale, Sirs;
But I'll bet two to one the Out kicks up your Scheme,
For the Kick of all Kicks will be, who kicks the Beam.

There's His Honor, your Neighbour, elect him,
You cannot in honor reject him,
Tho' Attachment and Abſence he pleads, and all that,
He *muſt* watch the Paddies don't crib the State Fat.

Mark the Colleague he takes by the Hand, Sir!
That Union we dare to withſtand, Sir;
But Election Chain-Shots are oft aim'd in the Dark,
For the Shot of all Shots will be that hits the Mark.

Then join in the Cauſe of a Third Man,
And if *Rawdon* ſhould be your prefer'd Man,
You will all be convinc'd Honor's more than a Name,
As the *Rawdon's* can prove from the Annals of Fame.

If your Rights then you would not have trod on,
Be ſtanch in ſupport of a *Rawdon*,
Nor let Government cram whom they pleaſe down your Throats,
But for Freedom and *Rawdon* give freely your Votes.

Lincoln, May 19, 1790.

No. 8.

To the Worthy and Independent Freemen of the City of LINCOLN.

GENTLEMEN,

MY indiſpenſible Duty in Parliament obliging me to leave you at an earlier Period than my Inclination would have preſcribed, I adopt this public Manner of expreſſing to you my heartfelt unfeigned Thankfulneſs for the very liberal and flatttering Countenance with which you have honored me upon my Canvaſs, and which gives me the moſt ſanguine and pleaſing Hope of Succeſs on the Day of Election.

I am tempted by the Favour you have ſhewn me, to hope that my Conduct as your Repreſentative, which has invariably been prompted by the warmeſt and moſt affectionate Attachment to the Intereſts of your ancient *City*, has met your Approbation, and I aſſure you, with the utmoſt Sincerity, that the ſame Motives, the ſame ardent Zeal for your Welfare and Proſperity, will always influence the public and private Conduct of,

GENTLEMEN,

Your moſt grateful,

and obliged humble Servant,

J. FENTON CAWTHORNE.

Lincoln, May 19, 1790.

No. 9.

To the Worthy Freemen of the CITY of LINCOLN.

GENTLEMEN,

I Was apprehenſive that the Duties of my Office would have precluded me for ſome Days longer from paying my Reſpects at *Lincoln*, and I wrote to my Friend Mr. *Lyon*, to requeſt he would inform you of my Situation. The Parliament of *Ireland* having been prorogued from the 20th of this Month to the 8th of June, I have taken the earlieſt Opportunity of coming here, and propoſe, to-morrow Morning, perſonally to ſolicit your Votes and Intereſt at the approaching Election.

I have the Honor to be,

GENTLEMEN,

Your very obedient humble Servant,

LINCOLN, R. HOBART.

Saracen's-Head, *May* 19, 1790.

No. 10.

To the Worthy Freemen of the CITY of LINCOLN.

FROM fair Hibernia's ſhores, lo, *Hobart* comes;
Hobart, the wiſe, the brave! Whoſe youthful mind,
Active and firm, ſuſtains the numerous cares
That harraſs thoſe who guide the helm of ſtate:
Who fearleſs dares to meet intemperate rage,
Nobly diſdains to ſhed a brother's blood
In what miſguided men call honor's cauſe.

Yes,

Yes, generous *Hobart!* this thy manly ſpirit
Proclaims thee one of Britain's genuine ſons,
Who foes diſarm, by treating them as friends.
Ye free born citizens! Independent ſouls!
In whoſe diſcerning breaſts the love of liberty
Of England's laſting glory ceaſeleſs burns;
This is THE MAN! He will your rights protect,
Your property ſecure, your lives defend,
And all your deareſt intereſts maintain.
When ſkill and fortitude each other aid;
What deed ſo arduous which they'll not atchieve.

Lincoln, May 19. 1790.

No. 11.

AN ADDRESS

From the *reſident* Freemen of the *City of Lincoln* to the *Out-Voters.*

GENTLEMEN,

A Very conſiderable Body of reputable Freemen in the *City* and *Suburbs* of *Lincoln,* beg Leave, by this Addreſs, at this critical Conjuncture of the Canvaſs, to ſolicit your particular Attention, that you do not haſtily engage your Votes, but reſerve them in Aid of our fix'd Reſolution to Support the Honorable *Major Rowdon* as a THIRD MAN. The obvious Tendency of which Diſtinction, not only pleads with the ſtrongeſt Conviction as a ſingular Advantage to the Proſperity and Independence of the Franchiſes of our ancient *City,* but is at this Time warmly adopted by the greateſt Majority of our Brother-

Brother-Freemen residing in *London* ever known. So glorious an Exertion has, and continues to animate a very juſt and flattering Attachment to the Cauſe of Freedom; and (if it might not appear too much to infringe on the Delicacy of obtruding a Perſonal Panegyric) is marked by every requiſite Accompliſhment for its Support.

Lincoln, May 19, 1790.

No. 12.

MAJOR RAWDON returns his moſt ſincere and hearty Acknowledgements to the Independent Freemen of the *City of Lincoln*, for the warm and liberal Support he has met with on his Canvaſs; a Support which has removed every Shadow of Doubt of his Succeſs, and for which his Conduct in the Situation to which their Suffrages will raiſe him, ſhall ever prove his Gratitude.

Lincoln, May 20, 1790.

No. 13.

To the Worthy Freemen of the CITY of LINCOLN.

GENTLEMEN,

GRATEFUL for the highly flattering Reception I have met with on my Canvaſs, I return my warmeſt Acknowledgements to thoſe reſpectable Gentlemen who accompanied me upon that Occaſion, and to every independent Freeman in particular, who has obliged me with his Promiſe of Support. Encouraged by the numerous Aſſurances I have received, I now look forward with Confidence to the Honor of repreſenting you in Parliament, which has long been

the first Object of my Wishes. My natural Connexion with Families who have for many Years resided in your Neighbourhood, and with whom many of you are personally acquainted, will, I trust, afford me some Pretensions to your Favor; and if my Conduct hitherto has been such as to render me deserving of it, I shall hope still further to recommend myself by a strict Attention to our excellent Constitution, and an anxious Regard for the Interests of this ancient and respectable *City*. To those worthy Freemen who do not reside in the *City of Lincoln*, I am to apologize for not personally soliciting them at present; they will not, I flatter myself, impute to any Neglect of mine, what solely arises from my being obliged to return immediately to Ireland, on public Business.

I have the Honor to be,

GENTLEMEN,

With the utmost Respect,

Your very obedient and humble Servant,

ROBERT HOBART.

Lincoln, May 22, 1790.

No. 14.

FENTON.

Tune, *Hearts of Oak.*

AS *Fenton's* a Briton, let's make him our Choice,
All true honest Britons will give him their Voice;
He has often been tried, and firmly has stood
For the *City of Lincoln* and Country's good.

'Hearts of Oak are our Lads, Hearts of Oak are our Men,
We always are ready,
Steady, Boys, steady,
To Vote for a *Fenton* again and again.

Our

Our Wives and our Sweethearts they all will rejoice,
To have *Fenton Cawthorne* return'd as their Choice;
Then ſtrive to ſupport him, his Cauſe to maintain,
And nobly ſtand for him again and again.
Hearts of Oak, &c.

Tho' others oppoſe him, we'll ſhow them fair Play,
Like true-hearted Britons we'll try for the Day;
For *Fenton's* deſerving, and need not to fear,
Then raiſe up your Voices and give him a Cheer.
Hearts of Oak, &c.

June 12, 1790.

No. 15.

HOBART and CAWTHORNE for EVER!

Tune, *Hearts of Oak.*

YE Freemen of *Lincoln*, attend to my Lay,
I'm Free like yourſelves, therefore mind what I ſay,
Give your Votes in Support of your *Church* and your *King*;
With true loyal Hearts raiſe your Voices and Sing

George the Third and the Church are Friends to honeſt Men,
Let's always be ready,
Steady, Boys, ſteady,
To Support *Church* and *King*, Boys, again and again.

The *Third Man's* a Foxite; the Foxites of late
Have tried to ſow Diſcord in Church and in State,
When Diſſenters attempt to aboliſh good Laws,
Bold Fox is their Champion, who fights for their Cauſe.
George the Third, &c.

When

When our good King is ill, crafty Foxites rejoice;
Their Prayers are oppos'd to a whole Nation's Voice:
Give them but their Wishes, he'll never be well;
They vote him stark Mad, only fit for a Cell.
George the Third, &c.

Be *Hobart* and *Cawthorne* the Men you elect;
Their Sovereign and Laws they both love and respect;
Give your Votes in support of your *Church* and your *King*,
With true loyal Hearts raise your Voices and sing,
George the Third and the Church, &c.

June 11, 1790.

No. 16.

HOBART.

Tune, *Rule Britannia.*

FROM *Ireland's* Shores the Hero comes,
Sound, sound the Trumpets, beat the Drums,
Let Hills and Woods the Tale resound,
A *Hobart* lands on British Ground.

Chorus.

Resound, resound,
The joyful Tale resound,
A *Hobart* lands on British Ground.

His youthful Mind sustains the Cares
Which vex and harrass state Affairs;
Fearless he flies where Honour calls,
Nor shuns Resentment's hottest Balls.

Cho. Resound, resound, &c.

But

But when Revenge has ſpent it's Rage,
No hoſtile Thoughts his Soul engage.
Peace does th' unequal Conflict end;
Who came a Foe departs a Friend.

Cho. Reſound, reſound, &c.

Bold Freedom's Sons his Merits ſcan,
This is the brave, the generous Man;
Your Rights and Intereſts he'll attend,
Your Lives and Properties defend.

Cho. Reſound, reſound, &c.

Then let us all, with Heart and Voice,
Each Friend of Liberty, rejoice;
Give him our Votes; he'll never fail:
Good Senſe and Courage muſt prevail.

Cho. Reſound, reſound, &c.

June 11, 1790.

Nov 17.

ELECTION at LINCOLN.

THE worthy and independent Freemen of the *City of Lincoln*, in the Intereſt of the Honorable MAJOR RAWDON, are requeſted to meet *Major Twentyman* at eight o'Clock this Evening, at *Mr. Cartledge's*, the Crown, and at *Mr. Norton's*, the Black-Bull, on Buſineſs.

*** Supper on the Table at half paſt Eight preciſely.

Friday, June 11, 1790.

No 18.

The KING and FENTON.

Tune, *Hearts of Oak.*

YE Freemen of *Lincoln*, give Ear to my Song,
Ye Voters that's Legal, with Heart and with Tongue;
Come all your beſt Voices in Harmony raiſe,
Sing Health unto *Fenton* and length of good Days:
Hearts of Oak are our Lads, Hearts of Oak are our Men,
We always are ready,
Steady, Boys, ſteady,
To Vote for a *Fenton* again and again.

Tho' Parties are ſubtil, their Crafts we defy,
And tho' cloſe together their Heads they may lie,
Not all their hard Speeches ſhall make us afraid;
Since *Fenton* is loyal we'll ne'er be diſmay'd.
Hearts of Oak, &c.

Our Freedom and Liberty he will defend,
So he is the Man we'll to Parliament ſend;
He'll ſtand to the Poll he has firmly declar'd,
If he with the Bleſſing of Life is but ſpar'd.
Hearts of Oak, &c.

Then we, like true Freemen, will ſtand to the Cauſe,
And never forſake him for Wealth or Applauſe;
The Name of a Nabob we'll highly diſdain,
And Rights that are legal we'll only maintain.
Hearts of Oak, &c.

Confuſion

Confuſion to *Turn-Coats* who ſnivel about,
They're far worſe than Entrails when turn'd Inſide out;
And can their new Maſter eſpouſe ſuch a Crew,
Deſpis'd and abhor'd by a loyal True-Blue.
Hearts of Oak, &c.

To encourage a Man that's a Stranger or Foe,
A Man that has Senſe no ſuch Action will do;
So let us conclude with harmonious Lays,
Long Life unto *Fenton*, and length of good Days.
Hearts of Oak, &c.

June 12, 1790.

No. 19.

To the Worthy and Independent Freemen of the CITY of LINCOLN.

GENTLEMEN,

THE *Sheriffs* having appointed *Saturday* the 19th Inſtant for holding the Election for the *City of Lincoln*, I entreat the early Attendance of ſuch worthy and independent Freemen who intend honoring me with their Votes and Intereſts on that Occaſion.

Encouraged by the Countenance with which my Canvaſs has been honored, I ſhall meet you on the Day of Poll with a firm, and, I truſt, a well-founded Confidence of Succeſs. Naturally attached to your Welfare, it ſhall be my conſtant Study to promote it; and ſhould I have the good Fortune to be elected your Repreſentative in Parliament, my Conduct ſhall ever be governed by a faithful Diſcharge of the important Truſt committed to my Care.

I have the Honor to be, Gentlemen, with the utmoſt Reſpect,
Your very obedient and humble Servant,

June 13, 1790. ROBERT HOBART.

No. 20.

To the Worthy and Independent Freemen of the CITY of LINCOLN.

GENTLEMEN,

SATURDAY next being the Day fixed for holding the ELECTION for the *City of Lincoln*, I beg leave to requeſt the early Attendance of thoſe Friends who intend honoring me with their Support.

I have the Honor to be,
GENTLEMEN,
With the greateſt Reſpect,
Your moſt obedient and humble Servant,
GEORGE RAWDON.

June 14, 1790.

No. 21.

HONOR and RAWDON.

Tune, *Bring the Flaſk, the Muſic bring.*

LET Freedom's Sons attend awhile,
And liſten to my Ditty,
The News it brings will cauſe a Smile,
An Election for the City:
While Oppoſition is ſo great,
A Third-Man always think on;
In Parliament fix *Rawdon's* Seat,
And Chair him, Boys, for Lincoln.

Then

Chorus. Then to a *Rawdon* Bumpers round,
A Member we'll declare him;
Voices raiſe and Muſic ſound,
Thus joyfully we'll Chair him.

The laſt Election's not forgot,
Nor many great Pretences;
In Street to ſtand was many a Lot,
Waiting for Expences.
But here, my Boys, it's truly ſaid,
To Defray he's a Deſigner,
According to the Promiſe made
To his Honor—*Squire Vyner.*
Then to a *Rawdon, &c.*

Like *Vyner* then behold a Friend,
What News can reach ye finer?
Elect him then, and in the End,
In him you'll find a *Vyner.*
Come promiſe, Boys, don't heſitate,
You'll wiſh thoſe Steps you'd trod on:
Or you'll repent when its too late,
And wiſh you'd poll'd for *Rawdon.*
Then to a *Rawdon, &c.*

His Principles are ſo well known,
Ye are ſafely here protected;
If ye could with the Day your own,
Pronounce him one Elected.
Deceit, or no ſuch dirty Stuff,
Is never here inſerted;
If to the Wiſe, a Word's enough,
He cannot be deſerted.
Then to a *Rawdon, &c.*

His Honor is what he pretends,
And ſuch a Man we're fond on;
Ye ſoon will ſee a crowd of Friends
Around him, down from *London*;
And many other Places too,
Their Votes are him beſtow'd on,
They'll on the Day to him prove True,
So now three Cheers for *Rawdon*
Then to a *Rawdon*, &c.

No. 22.

RAWDON and LIBERTY.

YE Freemen of *Lincoln*, with Attention give ear;
'Tis for our Rights we all reſort here,
To join Heart and Hand, and juſtly combine,
To chuſe a *Third Man*, and make Freedom to ſhine.
Derry Down.

Now ſince we all join with Heart, Hand, and Voice,
And meet with a Man ſo worthy our Choice;
He's a Man of great Spirit, as plain doth appear,
So it's *Rawdon* and *Liberty*, Boys, never fear.
Derry Down.

We Freemen of *Lincoln* our Voices will raiſe,
Now our Colours are flying, the People do gaze
To ſee ſuch a Body of Men in one Mind,
For to *Rawdon*, with Plumpers, we all are inclin'd.
Derry Down.

Then fill up your Glaſſes, brave Boys, never flinch,
Now the Election's come on, we'll not leave him an Inch,
We'll all ſtick to our Guns with Courage ſo bold,
It ne'er ſhall be ſaid, *Major Rawdon* was ſold.
Derry Down.

No. 23.

NOW OR NEVER.

Tune, *Hearts of Oak.*

CAN Free-Men remember, or have ever been told,
Since Adam and all the great Elders of old,
Such a Third-Man as this, that is now in the Town,
With all his brave Free-Men from *London* come down:
Rawdon's Heart of Oak, and Ditto are his Men,
Then who won't be ready,
Steady, Boys, ſteady,
To vote for ſuch *Rawdons* again and again.

Not only from *London*, but where ever it be,
If ye vote for a *Rawdon* you'll ever be free;
Then boldly ſtand forward, ye Free-Men, all o'er,
If he's not choſen now, ye are Free-Men no more.
Rawdon's Heart of Oak, &c.

All the Town-Votes that can, ſhould vote for him Plump,
For if he was not here ye might go to the Pump:
How little ye are thought on when there are but two,
So it's *Rawdon* that now makes all Free-Men of you.
Rawdon's Heart of Oak, &c.

If ye can't give him Single, then give him a Share,
For he is entitled to a Seat in the Chair,
And that you'll all find, when the Election is o'er,
So *Rawdon* for ever, Enchore and Enchore.
Rawdon's Heart of Oak, &c.

No. 24.

To the Worthy and Independent Freemen of the City of LINCOLN.

GENTLEMEN,

THE very high and diſtinguiſhed Honor which your Choice (as your Repreſentative in Parliament) has this Day conferred upon me, excites in my Mind the ſtrongeſt Sentiments of Gratitude. The moſt ſteadfaſt and zealous Attention to promote the Welfare and Advantage of your ancient City, ſhall ever evince, in ſome Degree, the Sincerity of thoſe Sentiments. I cannot help obſerving to you that my Succeſs affords me the greater Pleaſure, when I reflect, that having already had the Honor of repreſenting you in Two ſucceſſive Parliaments, your Choice has been the Reſult of Experience and Approbation; and I can aſſure you, that my future Conduct ſhall always be actuated by the ſame Principles of Attachment and Regard to your political and perſonal Intereſts.

I have the Honor to be, with great Truth and Reſpect,

Your much obliged and faithful humble Servant,

Lincoln, June 19, 1790. J. FENTON CAWTHORNE.

No. 25.

To the Worthy and Independent Freemen of the City of LINCOLN.

IT has long been the firſt Object of my Life to be elected a Repreſentative of your ancient and reſpectable *City*. Having now attained that diſtinguiſhed Honor, I am to return my cordial and ſincere Thanks

to

to thoſe worthy and independent Freemen whoſe Suffrages have raiſed me to a Situation on which it ſhall be my Study to ſhew I place a juſt Value. Ambitious to acquire the good Opinion of my Countrymen, I have endeavoured to purſue that Line of Conduct which I preſumed would entitle me to deſerve it; And having ventured to appeal to their Sentiments, I have ſucceeded beyond my moſt ſanguine Expectations. With ſuch an Inducement to perſevere, I ſhould be unworthy indeed if I did not embrace every Opportunity of proving that the Confidence repoſed in me has not been miſplaced.

I ſhould have been happy if my official Situation would have permitted me to have paid my perſonal Reſpects to all the Freemen and Gentlemen who have honored me with their Countenance on this Occaſion; my not doing ſo, will, I hope, be excuſed; As I am indiſpenſibly obliged to ſet out immediately for Ireland.

I have the Honor to be,

GENTLEMEN,

With the utmoſt Reſpect,

Your very obedient and humble Servant,

ROBERT HOBART.

Lincoln, June 21, 1790.

No. 26.

MAJOR RAWDON having remained in Town ſince the Day of Poll, for the Purpoſe of ſeeing all the Expences attending the Election punctually diſcharged, requeſts that if any Claims ſhould ſtill remain unſatisfied, the Perſons having ſuch will be ſo good as to call upon *Major Twentyman* at the Rein-Deer, where they will receive Payment.

Lincoln, June 24, 1790.

No. 27.

EPIGRAM,

On the Election at *Lincoln*, *June* 19, 1790.

Mutatis discedite partibus. HOR.

RAWDON and *Liberty*, with artful Shew,
Too many in the Streets proclaim;
Then to the Poll, like modern Patriots go
And use *their Liberty*—to change the Name.

No. 28.

To the Worthy Freemen of the CITY of LINCOLN.

GENTLEMEN,

ALTHO' I have failed in my Hope to attain the Honor of being your Representative, I have experienced from the *City of Lincoln* so generous an Attention, that I should be exceedingly ungrateful could any Disappointment in the Object of my Ambition blunt my Sense of your liberal and friendly Conduct towards me. In general, to those who honored me with Encouragement to stand forward, my Obligation is as strong as if the Undertaking had been crowned with Success; for no Candidate ever had more Reason to acknowledge the steady Adherence of most of those who had given decided Promises of Support. To the *City* at large, my Ties would undoubtedly have been more forcible, had the public Trust which I solicited been reposed in me; but my Feelings for polite personal Attention could not have been warmer than they are. The Time which, from Anxiety to leave

nothing

nothing unſettled behind me, I paſſed at *Lincoln* after the Election was finiſhed, was very far indeed from being a Period of Mortification; ſince it gave me the Opportunity of receiving ſuch earneſt Profeſſions of Kindneſs, even from thoſe who thro' Influence or prior Engagement had been adverſe to me on the Poll, as ſhall never be effaced from my Memory. I beg leave in this Manner to return my moſt cordial Thanks for thoſe kind Teſtimonies of your Good-Will; aſſuring you that they have fixed my laſting Attachment to the *City of Lincoln*: but whilſt I ſhall on my Part cheriſh the utmoſt Eſteem and Regard towards you, let me be allowed to hope that ſome favorable Sentiments towards me, may be preſerved in your Recollections.

I have the Honor to be,

GENTLEMEN,

With unfeigned Gratitude and Reſpect,

Your obliged, and devoted humble Servant,

GEORGE RAWDON.

June 26, 1790.

The

The Poll began on *Saturday* Morning, *June* 19, 1790, at about nine o'Clock, and ended at ſeven the ſame Day; when the Books ſtood as follow;

For JOHN FENTON CAWTHORNE, *Eſquire*, -	637
The *Right Honorable* MAJOR ROBERT HOBART,	604
The *Honorable* MAJOR GEORGE RAWDON, -	464
Total Number of Votes,	1705

The Number of Single Votes were,

For CAWTHORNE, - -	25
HOBART, - -	64
RAWDON, - -	114
Total Number of Single Votes,	203

*** The Number of Freemen who polled, was Nine Hundred and Sixty.

Mr. WILLIAM WALKER, } SHERIFFS
Mr. PHILIP BULLEN, } of the ſaid *City*.

FINIS.